kanYeWest GRADUATION

TAXI

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10. **EVERYTHING I AM**
FEAT. SCRATCHES BY DJ PREMIERE
11. **THE GLORY**
12. **HOMECOMING**
13. **BIG BROTHER**
14. **GOOD NIGHT** FEAT. MOS DEF
& AL BE BACK [BONUS TRACK]

EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS: THE CARTER ADMINISTRATION
KANYE WEST, GEE ROBERSON & KYAMBO "HIP HOP" JOSHUA

Executive Producers : THE CARTER ADMINISTRATION
KANYE WEST, GEE ROBERSON, KYAMBO “HIP HOP” JOSHUA

A&R Direction : PATRICK “PLAIN PAT” REYNOLDS

A&R Administration: TERESE JOSEPH

Mastered by : VLADO MELLER AT UNIVERSAL MUSIC STUDIOS EAST, NYC

Marketing : AL BRANCH FOR HIP HOP SINCE 1978 AND DON C. FOR HUSTLE.

Marketing for Def Jam: TRACEY WAPLES

Management : HIP HOP SINCE 1978 AND HUSTLE.

Legal Counsel : ALISON K. FINLEY

Package Production : KRISTEN YIENGST / CAROL CORLESS

Business Affairs : RANDY MCMILLAN, ANTOINETTE TROTMAN, IAN ALLEN

Sample Clearances : ERIC WEISSMAN MUSIC LICENSING, INC.

Artwork : TAKASHI MURAKAMI

Draft Production : YŪICHIRO ICHIGE (KAIKAI KIKI CO., LTD.)

Design : KAZUHIRO MIZUNO (KAIKAI KIKI CO., LTD.)

Computer Composite Director : IRA BECKY BUCHŌ (KAIKAI KIKI CO., LTD.)

Draft Production Assistance : TAKUMI KASENO (KAIKAI KIKI CO., LTD.)

Computer Composite Assistants : (KAIKAI KIKI CO., LTD.)
MASAKO IZUMI / TAKAHIKO ITAKURA / YASUTAKA SHINOHARA
TOMIYUKI SHIRAKI / SHIHO ŌSHITA / FUJIHIKO MATSUMOTO

Management : YUKO SAKATA / JOSHUA WEEKS (KAIKAI KIKI NEW YORK, LLC)

Additional Assistance : OLM & OLM DIGITAL

1. GOOD MORNING

VERSE 1
Wake up Mr. West, Mr. West
Mr. Fresh, Mr. … by his self he's so impressed
I mean damn did you even see the test?
You got D's muthafucka D's… Rosie Perez
And yes barely passed any and every class
Looking at every ass, cheated on every test
I guess this is my dissertation homey this shit is basic
Welcome to graduation

CHORUS
Good morning (x4)

VERSE 2
Good morning on this day we become legendary
Everything we dreamed of
I'm like the fly Malcolm X buy any jeans necessary
Detroit Red cleaned up
From the street to the league… from an 8th to a key
But you graduate when you make it up out of the streets
From the moments of pain look how far we done came
Haters sayin' you changed now you doin' ya thang

CHORUS
Good morning (x4)

VERSE 3
Good morning look at the valedictorian
Sacred of the future while I hop in the De Lorean
Scared to face the world complacent career student
Some people graduate but be still stupid
They tell you read this, eat this,
don't look around just peep this
Preachers teach us Jesus
OK, look up now they done stole your streetness
After all of that you receive this
Good morning

CHORUS
Good morning (x4)
(Hustlers that's if ya still livin'… get on down)
Everytime that we hit em

OUTRO
(Get on down) (x4)

GOOD MORNING (K. WEST, E. JOHN, B. TAUPIN) (BMI) / PRODUCED BY KANYE WEST FOR VERY GOOD BEATS/HIP HOP SINCE 1978. RECORDED BY ANDREW DAWSON AND ANTHONY KILHOFFER AT SONY MUSIC STUDIOS, NYC & THE RECORD PLANT, HOLLYWOOD, CA. MIXED BY ANTHONY KILHOFFER AT CHALICE STUDIOS, HOLLYWOOD, CA. ASSISTANT ENGINEERS: BRAM TOBEY, JASON AGEL, NATE HERTWECK, MATTY GREEN. KEYBOARDS: ANDY CHATTERLEY ON BEHALF OF LIVEROOM.TV PRODUCTIONS. ADDITIONAL VOCALS: JAY-Z, TONY "PENAFIRE" WILLIAMS & CONNIE MITCHELL. CONTAINS SAMPLES FROM THE ELTON JOHN RECORDING "SOMEONE SAVED MY LIFE TONIGHT" UNDER LICENSE FROM AND USED COURTESY OF MERCURY RECORDS LIMITED. WRITTEN BY E. JOHN AND B. TAUPIN, COURTESY OF UNIVERSAL MUSIC PUBLISHING ON BEHALF OF HST MGT. LTD. AND ROUGE BOOZE INC. (ASCAP/BMI)

2. CHAMPION

(Did you realize… that you were a champion in their eyes)

(KANYE)
Yes I did
So I packed it up and brought it back to the crib
Just a little somethin show you how we live
Everybody want it but it ain't that serious
Um hum
That's that shit
So if you gon' do it
Do it just like this

You don't see just how wild the crowd is
You don't see just how fly my style is
I don't see why I need a stylist
When I shop so much I could speak Italian
I don't know I just want it better for my kids
And I ain't saying we was from the projects
But everytime I want a lay-a-way or a deposit
My dad would say when you see clothes, close your eyelids
We was sort of like Will Smith and his son
In the movie, I ain't talkin bout the rich ones
Cause every Summer he'd get some brand new head brain scheme
to get rich from
And I dunno what he did for dough
But he would send me back to school with a new wardrobe
And Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay

I think he did
When he packed it up and brought it back to the crib
Just a little somethin show you how we live
Everything I wanted man it seemed so serious
Um hum
That's that shit
So if you gonna do it
Do it just like this
When it feel like living's harder than dying
For me, giving up's way harder than trying
Lauryn Hill said her heart was in Zion
I wish her heart still was in rhyming
Cause who the kids gon' listen to, huh
I guess me if it isn't you
Last week I payed a visit to the Institute
They got the dropout keeping kids in the school
I guess I cleaned up my act like Prince would do
If not for the pleasure at least for the principle
They got the cd
Then got to see me drop gems, like I dropped out of P.E.
They used to feel invisible
Now they know they invincible
Ay, Ay, Ay

(CONNIE)
This is the story of a Champion
Runners at the mark then they pop the gun
Stand up, Stand up
Here he comes
Tell me what it takes to be #1
Tell me what it takes to be #1

This is the story of a Champion
Runners at the mark then they pop the gun
Stand up, Stand up
Here he comes
Tell me what it takes to be #1
Tell me what it takes to be #1

(KANYE)
Yes I did
So I packed it up and brought it back to the crib
Just a little somethin show you how we live
Everybody want it but it ain't that serious
Um hum
That's that shit
So if you gon' do it
Do it just like this
Like this

CHAMPION (W. BECKER, D. FAGEN) (ASCAP) / PRODUCED BY KANYE WEST FOR VERY GOOD BEATS/HIP HOP SINCE 1978 AND BRIAN "ALLDAY" MILLER FOR VERY GOOD BEATS. RECORDED BY ANDREW DAWSON AND ANTHONY KILHOFFER AT SONY MUSIC STUDIOS, NYC & THE RECORD PLANT, HOLLYWOOD, CA. MIXED BY ANDREW DAWSON AT CHUNG KING STUDIOS, NYC. ASSISTANT ENGINEERS: BRAM TOBEY, JASON AGEL, NATE HERTWECK, ANTHONY PALAZZOLE, ANDY MARCINKOWSKI. SYNTHS: OMAR EDWARDS. ADDITIONAL VOCALS: TONY "PENAFIRE" WILLIAMS & CONNIE MITCHELL. ADDITIONAL LYRICS ADDED BY KANYE WEST. CONTAINS ELEMENTS OF THE STEELY DAN RECORDING "KID CHARLEMAGNE" USED COURTESY OF GEFFEN RECORDS UNDER LICENSE FROM UNIVERSAL MUSIC ENTERPRISES. WRITTEN BY WALTER BECKER AND DONALD FAGEN AND PUBLISHED BY UNIVERSAL MUSIC CORP. (ASCAP).

3. STRONGER

CHORUS
N-N-N-now th-th-that don't kill me
Can only make me stronger
I need you to hurry up now
Cause I can't wait much longer
I know I got to be right now
Cause I can't get much wronger
Man I've been waitin' all night now
That's how long I've been on ya

I need you right now
I need you right now

VERSE 1
Let's get lost tonight
You could be my black Kate Moss tonight
Play secretary I'm the boss tonight
And you don't give a fuck what they all say right?
Awesome, the Christian in Christian Dior
Damn they don't make 'em like this anymore
I ask, 'cause I'm not sure
Do anybody make real shit anymore?
Bow in the presence of greatness
Cause right now thou has forsaken us
You should be honored by my lateness
That I would even show up to this fake shit
So go ahead go nuts go ape shit
Especially in my Pastelle or my Bape shit
Act like you can't tell who made this
New gospel homey take six, and take this, haters

CHORUS
N-N-N-now th-th-that don't kill me
Can only make me stronger
I need you to hurry up now
Cause I can't wait much longer
I know I got to be right now
Cause I cant get much wronger
Man I've been waitin' all night now
That's how long I've been on ya

VERSE 2
I need you right now
I need you right now
Me likey
I don't know if you got a man or not,
If you made plans or not
If God put me in your plans or not
I'm trippin' this drink got me sayin' a lot
But I know that God put you in front of me
So how the hell could you front on me
There's a thousand yous there's only one of me
I'm trippin' I'm caught up in the moment right?
This is Louis Vuitton don night
So we gon' do everything that Kan like
Heard they'd do anything for a Klondike
Well I'd do anything for a blonde dike
And she'll do anything for the limelight
And we'll do anything when the time's right
Ugh, baby you're makin' it (harder, better, faster, stronger)

CHORUS
N-N-N-now th-th-that don't kill me
Can only make me stronger
I need you to hurry up now
Cause I can't wait much longer
I know I got to be right now
Cause I cant get much wronger
Man I've been waitin' all night now
That's how long I've been on ya

VERSE 3
I need you right now
I need you right now
You know how long I've been on ya?
Since Prince was on Apollonia
Since OJ had Isotoners
Don't act like I never told ya (x6)
Baby you're making it (harder, better, faster, stronger)

CHORUS
N-N-N-now th-th-that don't kill me
Can only make me stronger
I need you to hurry up now
Cause I can't wait much longer
I know I got to be right now
Cause I cant get much wronger
Man I've been waitin' all night now
That's how long I've been on ya

OUTRO
I need you right now (x4)

You know how long I've been on ya?
Since Prince was on Apollonia
Since OJ had Isotoners
Don't act like I never told ya (x4)

STRONGER (K. WEST, T. BANGHALTER, G. DE HOMEN-CHRISTO, E. BIRDSONG) (BMI/ASCAP) / PRODUCED BY KANYE WEST FOR VERY GOOD BEATS/HIP HOP SINCE 1978. ADDITIONAL PROGRAMMING BY TIMBALAND. RECORDED BY SEIJI SEKINE AT APE SOUNDS, TOKYO, JAPAN AND BY ANDREW DAWSON AND ANTHONY KILHOFFER AT SONY MUSIC STUDIOS, NYC & THE RECORD PLANT, HOLLYWOOD, CA. MIXED BY MANNY MARROQUIN AT LARRABEE NORTH STUDIOS, UNIVERSAL CITY, CA AND AT BATTERY STUDIOS, NYC. ASSISTANT ENGINEERS: KENGO SAKURA, BRAM TOBEY, JASON AGEL, NATE HERTWECK, JARED ROBBINS. KEYBOARDS: LA MAR "MARS" EDWARDS FOR MY BLOCK/SMASH FACTORY/1500 OR NOTHIN; MIKE DEAN FOR DEAN'S LIST PRODUCTIONS AND ANDY CHATTERLEY ON BEHALF OF LIVEROOM.TV PRODUCTIONS. GUITARS: MIKE DEAN FOR DEAN'S LIST PRODUCTIONS. EXTENDED OUTRO CO-PRODUCED, RECORDED & ARRANGED BY MIKE DEAN FOR DEAN'S LIST PRODUCTIONS. CONTAINS A SAMPLE OF "HARDER, BETTER, FASTER, STRONGER" PERFORMED BY DAFT PUNK, USED COURTESY OF VIRGIN RECORDS. WRITTEN BY THOMAS BANGHALTER, GUY MANUEL DE HOMEN-CHRISTO AND EDWIN BIRDSONG, PUBLISHED BY DAFT LIFE LTD./ZOMBA MUSIC PUBLISHERS LTD. C/O ZOMBA ENTERPRISES, INC. (ASCAP), A DIVISION OF ZOMBA ENTERPRISES, INC./EDWIN BIRDSONG MUSIC PUBLISHING (ASCAP)/WB MUSIC CORP. (ASCAP). CONTAINS MASTER USE OF "COLA BOTTLE BABY" PERFORMED BY EDWIN BIRDSONG, USED COURTESY OF PHILADELPHIA INTERNATIONAL RECORDS. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

4. I WONDER

VERSE 1

I've been waiting on this my whole life
These dreams be waking me up at night
You say I think I'm never wrong
You know what? Maybe you're right… aight

VERSE 2

You say he get on your fuckin' nerves
You hope that he gets what he deserves...word?
Do you even remember what the issue is?
You just tryin' to find where the tissue is
You can still be who you wish you is
It ain't happened yet and that's what intuition is
Will you hop back in the car
Drive back to the crib run back to they arms
The smoke screens the chokes and the screams
You ever wonder what it all really mean?

VERSE 3

And I'm back on my grind
A psychic read my lifeline
Told me in my lifetime my name
would help light up the Chicago skyline
And that's why (I wonder)
Seven o'clock that's primetime
Heaven a watch God calling from the hotlines
Why he keep giving me hotlines
I'm a star how could I not shine
How many ladies in the house?
How many ladies in the house without a spouse?
Somethin' in your blouse got me feeling so aroused
What you about?
On that independent shit.
Trade it all for a husband and some kids
You ever wonder what it all really mean?
You ever wonder if you ever find your dreams?

I WONDER (K. WEST, L. SIFFRE) (BMI/PRS) / PRODUCED BY KANYE WEST FOR VERY GOOD BEATS/HIP HOP SINCE 1978. RECORDED BY GREG KOLLER AT HENSON RECORDING STUDIOS, HOLLYWOOD, CA AND ANDREW DAWSON & ANTHONY KILHOFFER AT SONY MUSIC STUDIOS, NYC & THE RECORD PLANT, HOLLYWOOD, CA. MIXED BY ANDREW DAWSON AT LEGACY RECORDING STUDIOS, NYC. ASSISTANT ENGINEERS: BRAM TOBEY, JASON AGEL, NATE HERTWECK, DALE PARSONS. PIANO & SYNTHS: OMAR EDWARDS. KEYBOARDS BY JON BRION. VIOLINS: EMMA KUMMROW, IGOR SZWEC, GLORIA JUSTEN, OLGA KONOPELSKY, LUIGI MAZZOCCHI, CHARLES PARKER. VIOLAS: PETER NOCELLA, ALEXANDRA LEEM. CELLO: JENNIE LORENZO. BASS: TIM RESSLER. STRINGS ARRANGED AND CONDUCTED BY LARRY GOLD. CONTAINS A SAMPLE FROM "MY SONG" BY LABI SIFFRE, INCLUDED COURTESY OF EMI RECORDS LIMITED AND LABI SIFFRE. WRITTEN BY LABI SIFFRE, PUBLISHED BY CHRYSALIS MUSIC LTD. (PRS).

5. GOOD LIFE FEAT. T-PAIN

INTRO
Like we always do at this time
I go for mine I got to shine
Now throw your hands up in the sky
I'ma get on this TV momma
Ima Ima put shit down
Ayyyy… Ayyyy…
Ayyyy… Ayyyy… I'm good

VERSE 1
Welcome to the good life where niggas sell D
Won't even get pulled over in they new V
The good life, let's go on a living spree
Shit they say the best things in life are free
The good life, it feel like Atlanta
It feel like LA, it feel like Miami
It feel like NY, summertime Chi
Aaaaaagh (now throw your hands up in the sky)
So I roll through good
Yall pop the trunk...I pop the hood (Ferrari)
If she got the goods
And she got that ass I got to look (sorry)
It's got to be 'cause I'm seasoned
Haters give me those salty looks (Lawry's)
50 told me go 'head switch your style up
And if they hate, let 'em hate and watch the money pile up

CHORUS
(KANYE)
Now I, I go for mine I got to shine
Now throw your hands up in the sky
I, I go for mine I got to shine
Now throw your hands up in the sky
(T-PAIN)
I'ma get on this TV mama
I'ma I'ma put shit down
Ayyyy… Ayyyyy
Ayyyy… Ayyyyy… I'm good

VERSE 2
Welcome to the good life
where we like the girls who ain't on TV
Cuz they got more ass than the models
The good life so keep it coming with the bottles
Till she feel boo's like she bombed at Apollo
The good life, it feel like Houston
It feel like Philly, it feel like DC
It feel like VA, or the Bay or Yae
Aaaaaaaaaaa… this is the good life
(Welcome to the good life)
Homie tell me what's good
Tell me why I only got a problem when you in the hood
(Welcome to the good life)
Like I'm new in the hood
And the only thing I wish, I wish a nigga would
(Welcome to the good life)
He probably think he could but but
I don't think he should
(Welcome to the good life)
50 told me go head switch your style up
And if they hate, let 'em hate and watch the money pile up

CHORUS
(KANYE)
Now I, I go for mine I got to shine
Now throw your hands up in the sky
I, I go for mine I got to shine
Now throw your hands up in the sky
(T-PAIN)
I'ma get on this TV mama
I'ma I'ma put shit down
Ayyyy… Ayyyyy
Ayyyy… Ayyyyy… I'm good

VERSE 3
Have you ever popped champagne on a plane
while getting' some brain
Whipped it out, she said I never seen snakes on a plane
Whether you broke or rich you gotta get this
Havin' money's not everything but not having it is
I was splurging on trips
But when I get my card back activated
I'm back to vegas cause
I always had a passion for flashin
Before I had it
I closed my eyes and imagined the good life

CHORUS
It's the goodlife better than the life I lived
When I thought I was bout to go crazy
And now my grand ma ma
Ain't the only girl callin me baby
And if you feelin me now
Then put yours hands up in the sky and let me hear you say
Ayyy… Ayyyy.
Ayyy… I'm good

GOOD LIFE FEAT. T-PAIN (K. WEST, A. DAVIS, F. NAJM, Q. JONES, J. INGRAM) (BMI/ASCAP) / PRODUCED BY KANYE WEST FOR VERY GOOD BEATS/HIP HOP SINCE 1978 & TOOMP FOR ZONE BOY PRODUCTIONS, INC. ADDITIONAL PRODUCTION BY MIKE DEAN FOR DEAN'S LIST PRODUCTIONS / ADDITIONAL DRUM PROGRAMMING BY TIMBALAND. RECORDED BY ANDREW DAWSON, ANTHONY KILHOFFER AND PAUL SHEEHY AT DOPPLER STUDIOS, ATLANTA, GA, SONY MUSIC STUDIOS, NYC & THE RECORD PLANT, HOLLYWOOD, CA. MIXED BY MIKE DEAN FOR DEAN'S LIST PRODUCTIONS & ANDREW DAWSON AT CHUNG KING STUDIOS, NYC. / ASSISTANT ENGINEERS: BRAM TOBEY, JASON AGEL, NATE HERTWECK, ANTHONY PALAZZOLE, ANDY MARCINKOWSKI. PIANO & SYNTHS: OMAR EDWARDS. VIOLIN: ERIC GORFAIN, DAPHNE CHEN. / VIOLA: LEAH KATZ, ALMA FERNANDEZ. CELLO: RICHARD DODD, JOHN KROVOZA. STRINGS ARRANGED BY MIKE DEAN FOR DEAN'S LIST PRODUCTIONS AT THE RECORD PLANT STUDIOS, LOS ANGELES, CA. BACKGROUND VOCALS: JOHN LEGEND AND NE-YO. T-PAIN APPEARS COURTESY OF KONVICT MUZIK/JIVE RECORDS. JOHN LEGEND APPEARS COURTESY OF GOOD MUSIC/COLUMBIA RECORDS. CONTAINS SAMPLE OF "P.Y.T." PERFORMED BY MICHAEL JACKSON, USED COURTESY OF SONY BMG MUSIC ENTERTAINMENT. WRITTEN BY QUINCY JONES, JAMES INGRAM, PUBLISHED BY YELLOW BRICK ROAD MUSIC (ASCAP)/EISEMAN MUSIC CO. (BMI). YELLOW BRICK ROAD MUSIC ADMINISTERED WORLDWIDE BY CHERRY LANE PUBL. CO. INC. (ASCAP), WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP. (BMI)/EISEMAN MUSIC CO., INC. (BMI). ALL RIGHTS ADMINISTERED BY WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP. (BMI). ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

6. CAN'T TELL ME NOTHING

La la la la la wait till I get my money right

VERSE 1
I had a dream I could buy my way to heaven
When I awoke, I spent that on a necklace.
I told God I'd be back in a second,
Man it's so hard not to act reckless.
To whom much is given, much is tested
Get arrested, till he get the message.
I feel the pressure, under more scrutiny,
And what I do? Act more stupidly.
Bought more Jewelry, more Louis V,
My momma couldn't get through to me.
The drama, people suing me,
I'm on T.V. talking like it's just you and me.
I'm just saying how I feel man,
I ain't one of the Cosby's I ain't go to Hillman
I guess the money should've changed him,
I guess I should've forgot where I came from.

HOOK
la la la la la wait till I get my money right
la la la la la then you can't tell me nothing right

CHORUS
Excuse me, is you saying something?
Uh, uh, you can't tell me nothing (x3)

VERSE 2
Let up the suicide doors.
This is my life homey, you decide yours.
I know Jesus died for us,
But I couldn't tell you who decide wars.
So I parallel double parked that motherfucker sideways
Old folks talking 'bout back in my day
But homey this is my day.
Class started two hours ago. Oh am I late?
You know I already graduated
And you can live through anything if Magic made it.
They say I talk with so much emphasis,
Ooooo they so sen-si-tive.
Don't ever fix your lips like collagen
Say something you 'gon end up apologizing.
Let me know if it's a problem then,
Alright man, holla then.

HOOK

CHORUS

VERSE 3
Let the champagne splash, let that man get cash,
Let that man get pass.
He don't even stop to get gas,
If he can move through the rumors,
he can drive off of fumes
How he move in a room full of no's?
How he stay faithful in a room full of hoes?
Must be the pharaohs, he in tune with his soul,
So when he buried in a tomb full of gold.
Treasure. What's your pleasure?
Life is a, uh, depending how you dress her.
So if the devil wear Prada,
Adam, Eve wear nada,
I'm in between, but way more fresher.
With way less effort, cause when you try hard,
That's when you die hard.
Ya homies looking like "Why God?"
When they reminisce over you, my God.

CAN'T TELL ME NOTHING (K. WEST, A. DAVIS) (BMI) / PRODUCED BY KANYE WEST FOR VERY GOOD BEATS/HIP HOP SINCE 1978 & TOOMP FOR ZONE BOY PRODUCTIONS, INC. RECORDED BY ANDREW DAWSON AND ANTHONY KILHOFFER AT DOPPLER STUDIOS, ATLANTA, GA; SONY MUSIC STUDIOS, NYC, THE RECORD PLANT, HOLLYWOOD, CA AND BY TONY REY FOR YNOT MUSIC AT CHALICE STUDIOS, LOS ANGELES, CA. MIXED BY MIKE DEAN FOR DEAN'S LIST PRODUCTIONS AT ENCORE STUDIOS, LOS ANGELES, CA AND ANDREW DAWSON AT CHUNG KING STUDIOS, NYC. ASSISTANT ENGINEERS: RICHARD REITZ, BRAM TOBEY, JASON AGEL, NATE HERTWECK, ANTHONY PALAZZOLE, ANDY MARCINKOWSKI. KEYBOARDS: DARRYL BEATON & CHRIS ROB. ADDITIONAL VOCALS: YOUNG JEEZY & CONNIE MITCHELL.

7. BARRY BONDS FEAT. LIL WAYNE

(KANYE)
This what ya all been waitin' for ain't it?
What people pay paper for dammit
They can't stand it.
They want something new,
so let's get re-acquainted became the hood favorite
I can't even explain it I surprised myself too.

CHORUS
Life of a don… lights keep glowin… ,
Comin' in the club with that fresh shit
on with somethin' crazy on my arm/
And here's another hit… Barry Bonds
We outta here baby
We outta here baby
We outta here baby

(KANYE)
Fresh off the plane konichiwa bitches,
turn around… another plane… my passport on pivot
Ask for it.. I did it, that asshole done did it,
talked it then he lived it, spit it then he shitted
I don't need writers… I might bounce ideas,
but only I can come up with some shit like this
I done played the underdog my whole career,
I've been a very good sport haven't I this year?
They say he goin' crazy and we've seen this before,
but I'm doing pretty good as far as geniuses go
And I'm doin pretty hood in my pink polo
Nigga Please..how you gon' say I ain't no lo-head,
cuz my Dior got me more model head?
I'm insulted… you should go 'head
and bow so hard till yo knees hit yo forehead…
And the flow just hit code-red
Top 5 MCs you ain't gotta remind me,
top 5 MCs you gotta rewind me
I'm high up on the line you can get behind me,
but my head so big you can't sit behind me

CHORUS
Life of a don… lights keep glowin… ,
Comin in the club with that fresh shit
on with somethin crazy on my arm
And here's another hit… Barry Bonds
(LIL WAYNE)
Yea yea… we outta here baby
Wha wha… we outta here baby

(LIL WAYNE)
Aye Mr. West we so outta here baby…

And me I'm Mr. Weezy baby… Yea I'm so bright not shady, my teeth and my ice so white like shady, ice in my teeth so refrigerated, I'm so fuckin' good like I'm sleepin' with Megan, I'm all about my Franklin's… Lincoln's and Regan's
Whenever they make them… I shall have them, oops I meant have them, I'm so crazy, but if you play crazy you'll be sleepin with daisies, it's such a habeet, oops I meant habit, and my drink still pinker than the Easter rabbit, and I'm still cole(cold) like Keshia's family, stole on my waist turn beef to patties, and I ate it cuz I'm so at it, and I don't front, and I don't go backwards, and I don't practice, and I don't lack it, and you can get buried so suck my bat bitch

(KANYE)
We outta here baby
We outta here baby
We outta here baby

(LIL WAYNE)
Swear I got a hundred and climbin' baby
Life of a don… lights keep glowin… ,
Comin in the club with that fresh shit
on with somethin' crazy on my arm
dapslyrics.com
And here's another hit…
Barry Bonds…

BARRY BONDS FEAT. LIL WAYNE (K. WEST, D. LAMB, D. CARTER, N. LANDSBERG, F. PAPPALARDI, J. VENTURA, L. WEINSTEIN) (BMI/(ASCAP) / PRODUCED BY NOTTZ FOR DMP/TEAMSTA ENTERTAINMENT. CO-PRODUCED BY KANYE WEST FOR VERY GOOD BEATS/HIP HOP SINCE 1978. RECORDED BY ANDREW DAWSON AT CHUNG KING STUDIOS, NYC AND NOTTZ RAW & D. SLOAN AT THE DURT FACTORY STUDIO, NORFOLK, VA. MIXED BY MIKE DEAN FOR DEAN'S LIST PRODUCTIONS AT CHUNG KING STUDIOS, NYC. ASSISTANT ENGINEERS: ANTHONY PALAZZOLE AND ANDY MARCINKOWSKI. BASS GUITAR: VINCENT "BIGGS" JAMES. KEYBOARDS: MIKE DEAN FOR DEAN'S LIST PRODUCTIONS. LIL WAYNE APPEARS COURTESY OF CASH MONEY/UNIVERSAL RECORDS. CONTAINS A SAMPLE OF "LONG RED" PERFORMED BY MOUNTAIN, USED COURTESY OF SONY BMG MUSIC ENTERTAINMENT. WRITTEN BY N. LANDSBERG, F. PAPPALARDI, J. VENTURA AND L. WEINSTEIN, USED COURTESY OF CAREERS BMG MUSIC PUBLISHING (BMI)/BMG SONGS INC. (ASCAP).

8. DRUNK AND HOT GIRLS FEAT. MOS DEF

CHORUS
We go thru too much bullshit
Just to mess with these drunk and hot girls
We going thru too much bullshit
Just to mess with these drunk and hot girls

We go…
Thru too…
Much shit…
To mess…
Mess with…
These drunk…
All of these drunk and hot girls

VERSE 1
Driving round town, looking for the best spot
for the (drunk and hot girls)
Up in the club, look at here, what we got -
some (drunk and hot girls)
Stop dancing with your girlfriend
and come dance with me
Stop talking bout yo' boyfriend,
since he is not me
Stop running up my tab,
cause these drinks is not free -
you drunk and hot girl

CHORUS
We go thru too much bullshit
Just to mess with these drunk and hot girls
We going thru too much bullshit
Just to mess with these drunk and hot girls

We go…
Thru too…
Much shit…
To mess…
Mess with…
These drunk…
All of these drunk and hot girls

VERSE 2
I don't wanna drop your friends off, I just want you
-
you (drunk and hot girls)
U wanna sit down, but we hit the drive thru -
you (drunk and hot girls)
Please don't fall asleep baby, we almost back
Please don't throw up in the car,
we almost crashed
Oh now you sober, how'd I know you'd say that -
you drunk and hot girl

CHORUS
We go thru too much bullshit
Just to mess with these drunk and hot girls
We going thru too much bullshit
Just to mess with these drunk and hot girls

We go…
Thru too…
Much shit…
To mess…
Mess with…
These drunk…
All of these drunk and hot girls

BRIDGE:
(MOS DEF)
Loves a dangerous necessity that people seek
without regards to where they are
the human heart is curious
above all things.
Love the lights are low
your eyes are bright
the music plays a sweet delight
it's our side, I'm feeling right
your dress is tight,
oh oh wow I want you right now

VERSE 3
Don't tell me you sing, you bout to get a deal
- you (drunk and hot girls)
Ah ah ah that's how the fuck you sound
- you (drunk and hot girls)
You only live once, do whatever you like
I thought I'd be with you for only one night
Now, I'm with this girl for the rest of my life
- that drunk and hot girl… man

CHORUS
We go thru too much bullshit
(had a little sippy sippy)
Just to mess with these drunk and hot girls
(she said she want a brewsky)
We going thru too much bullshit
Just to mess with these drunk and hot girls

We go…
Thru too…
Much shit…
To mess…
Mess with…
These drunk…
All of these drunk and hot girls

DRUNK AND HOT GIRLS FEAT. MOS DEF (K. WEST, I. SCHMIDT, M. KAROLI, J. LIEBEZEIT, K. SUZUKI, H. SCHUERING) (BMI/GEMA) / PRODUCED BY KANYE WEST FOR VERY GOOD BEATS/HIP HOP SINCE 1978. ADDITIONAL PRODUCTION BY JON BRION. BRIDGE SECTION BY MIKE DEAN FOR DEAN'S LIST PRODUCTIONS. RECORDED BY ANDREW DAWSON AT SONY MUSIC STUDIOS, NYC & LEGACY STUDIOS, NYC AND BY GREG KOLLER AT OCEAN WAY RECORDING, HOLLYWOOD, CA. MIXED BY MIKE DEAN FOR DEAN'S LIST PRODUCTIONS AT CHUNG KING STUDIOS, NYC. ASSISTANT ENGINEERS BRAM TOBEY, JASON AGEL, DALE PARSONS, ANTHONY PALAZZOLE, ANDY MARCINKOWSKI. SYNTH & SYNTH BASS: OMAR EDWARDS. KEYBOARDS: ANDY CHATTERLEY ON BEHALF OF LIVEROOM.TV PRODUCTIONS. STRINGS PERFORMED BY THE SECTION QUARTET. VIOLIN: ERIC GORFAIN, DAPHNE CHEN. VIOLA: LEAH KATZ. CELLO: RICHARD DODD. STRINGS ARRANGED BY MIKE DEAN FOR DEAN'S LIST PRODUCTIONS AT CHALICE STUDIOS, LOS ANGELES, CA. ADDITIONAL VOCALS: TANYA HERRON. CONTAINS ELEMENTS OF "SING SWAN SONG" PERFORMED BY CAN, USED COURTESY OF SPOON RECORDS UK, LTD. WRITTEN BY I. SCHMIDT, M. KAROLI, J. LIEBEZEIT, K. SUZUKI AND H. SCHUERING, PUBLISHED BY MESSER MUSIC PUBLISHING LTD. (GEMA).

9. FLASHING LIGHTS FEAT. DWELE

INTRO
(Flashing… lights)
(Flashing… lights)

VERSE 1
She don't believe in shooting stars
But she believe in shoes and cars
Wood floors in the new apartment
Couture from the stores departments
You more like love to start shit
I'm more of the trips to Florida
Order the hors d'oeuvres, views of the water
Straight from a page of your favorite author
And the weather so breezy
Man why can't life always be this easy
She in the mirror dancing all sleezy
I get a call like "where are you yeezy?"
And tried to hit you with that old woo – op- tee
Till I got caught by the paparazzi
Damn these niggas got me
I hate these niggas more than a Nazi

CHORUS
As I recall I know you love to show off
But I never thought that you would take it this far
But what do I know?
(Flashing… lights)
What do I know?
(Flashing… lights)

VERSE 2
I know it's been a while sweetheart
We hardly talk I was doing my thing
I know I was foul baby
Ay babe – lately- you been all on my brain
And if somebody woulda told me a month ago
Frontin' tho yo I wouldn't wanna know
And if somebody woulda told me a year ago
Ita go get this difficult
Feeling like Katrina with no FEMA
Like Martin with no Gena
Like a flight with no Visa
First class with the seat back I still see ya
In my past, you on the other side of the glass
Of my memory's museum
I'm just saying hey Mona Lisa
Come home you know you can't roam without Caesar

CHORUS
As I recall I know you love to show off
But I never thought that you would take it this far
But what do I know?
(Flashing… lights)
What do I know?
(Flashing… lights)

As you recall you know I love to show off
But you never thought that I would take it this far
But what do you know?
(Flashing… lights)
What do you know?
(Flashing… lights)

(Flashing… lights)
(Flashing… lights)

FLASHING LIGHTS FEAT. DWELE (K. WEST, E. HUDSON) (BMI) / PRODUCED BY KANYE WEST FOR VERY GOOD BEATS/HIP HOP SINCE 1978 AND ERIC HUDSON FOR JUST E. PRODUCTIONS GROUP, LLC/SUPANOVA MANAGEMENT, INC. RECORDED BY ANTHONY KILHOFFER AT CHALICE STUDIOS, LOS ANGELES, CA AND ANDREW DAWSON AT CHUNG KING STUDIOS, NYC. MIXED BY ANDREW DAWSON AT CHUNG KING STUDIOS, NYC. ASSISTANT ENGINEERS: MATTY GREEN, ANTHONY PALAZZOLE, ANDY MARCINKOWSKI. VIOLINS: EMMA KUMMROW, IGOR SZWEC, GLORIA JUSTEN, OLGA KONOPELSKY, LUIGI MAZZOCCHI, CHARLES PARKER. VIOLAS: PETER NOCELLA, ALEXANDRA LEEM. CELLO: JENNIE LORENZO. BASS: TIM RESSLER. STRINGS ARRANGED AND CONDUCTED BY LARRY GOLD. ALL OTHER INSTRUMENTS: ERIC HUDSON. ADDITIONAL VOCALS: CONNIE MITCHELL. DWELE APPEARS COURTESY OF R. T. MUSIC GROUP.

10. EVERYTHING I AM FEAT. SCRATCHES BY DJ PREMIERE

CHORUS
Damn
Here we go again
Common passed on this beat I made it to a jam
But everything I'm not made me everything I am
Damn
Here we go again
People talking shit but when the shit hit the fan
Everything I'm not made me everything I am

VERSE 1
I'll never be picture perfect Beyonce
Be light as Al B. or black as Chauncey
Remember him from Blackstreet
he was black as the street was
I never be laid back as this beat was
I never could see why people'll reach a
Fake ass facade that they couldn't keep up
You see how I creeped up
You see how I played a big role in Chicago like Queen Latifah
I never rock a mink coat in the winter time like Kill Cam
Or rock some mink boots in the summer time like Will-I-Am
Let me know if you feel it man
Cause everything I'm not made me everything I am

CHORUS
Damn
Here we go again
Everybody saying whats not for him
But everything I'm not made me everything I am
Damn
Here we go again
People talking shit but when the shit hit the fan
Everything I'm not made me everything I am

VERSE 2
And I'm back to tear it up
haters start your engines I hear em gearing up
People talk so much shit about me in barber shops
They forget to get the haircut
Ok fair enough the streets is flairing up
Cause they want gun talk or I don't wear enough
Baggy clothes, Reebok's or adidas
Can I add that he do spazz out at his shows
So say goodbye to the NAACP awards
Goodbye to the India Arie awards
They rather give me the n-nigga please award
But I'll just take the I got a lot of cheese award

CHORUS
Damn
Here we go again
But everything I'm not made me everything I am
Damn
Here we go again
People talking shit but when the shit hit the fan
Everything I'm not made me everything I am

VERSE 3
I know people wouldn't usually rap this
But I got the facts to back this
Just last year Chicago had over 600 caskets
Man killing's some wack shit
Oh I forgot except for when niggas is rappin
Do you know what it feel like when people is passin
He got changed over his chain a block off Ashland
I need to talk to somebody pastor
The church want tie so I can't afford to pay
Pink slip on my door cause I can't afford to stay
My 15 seconds up but I got more to say
Thats enough Mr. West please no more today

CHORUS
Damn
Here we go again
Everybody saying whats not for him
But everything I'm not made me everything I am
Damn
Here we go again
People talking shit but when the shit hit the fan
Everything I'm not made me everything I am

EVERYTHING I AM FEAT. SCRATCHES BY DJ PREMIERE (K. WEST, P. MITCHELL, G. CLINTON, JR., C. RIDENHOUR, E. SADLER, H. SHOCKLEE) (BMI) / PRODUCED BY KANYE WEST FOR VERY GOOD BEATS/HIP HOP SINCE 1978. RECORDED BY ANDREW DAWSON AT AVEX STUDIO, HONOLULU, HI AND SONY MUSIC STUDIOS, NYC AND BY ANTHONY KILHOFFER AT THE RECORD PLANT, HOLLYWOOD, CA. MIXED BY MIKE DEAN FOR DEAN'S LIST PRODUCTIONS AT CHUNG KING STUDIOS, NYC. ASSISTANT ENGINEERS: BRAM TOBEY, JASON AGEL, NATE HERTWECK, ANTHONY PALAZZOLE, ANDY MARCINKOWSKI. RHODES: OMAR EDWARDS. ADDITIONAL VOCALS: TONY "PENAFIRE" WILLIAMS. SCRATCHES BY DJ PREMIERE. CONTAINS ELEMENTS OF "IF WE CAN'T BE LOVERS" PERFORMED BY PRINCE PHILLIP MITCHELL, USED COURTESY OF MALACO MUSIC. WRITTEN BY P. MITCHELL, PUBLISHED BY MALACO MUSIC O/B/O MUSCLE SHOALS SOUND PUBLISHING (BMI). CONTAINS ELEMENTS OF THE RECORDING "BRING THE NOISE" AS PERFORMED BY PUBLIC ENEMY. P1988 THE ISLAND DEF JAM MUSIC GROUP. COURTESY OF THE ISLAND DEF JAM MUSIC GROUP UNDER LICENSE FROM UNIVERSAL MUSIC ENTERPRISES. USED BY PERMISSION. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. WRITTEN BY GEORGE CLINTON, JR., CARLTON D. RIDENHOUR, ERIC T. SADLER AND HANK SHOCKLEE, PUBLISHED BY BRIDGEPORT MUSIC INC./SONGS OF UNIVERSAL INC./REACH GLOBAL SONGS O/B/O ITSELF, SHOCKLEE MUSIC AND TERRORDOME MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC. (BMI). USED BY PERMISSION.

11. THE GLORY

VERSE 1

Can I talk my shit again?…
Even if I don't hit again?
Dog are you fuckin' kidding?
My hat, my shoes, my coat Louis Vuitton stitch
With Donatello Versace, that's Louis Vuitton bitch
I think...Hennesey I drink I'm gone
Off that Bacardi Limon & Corona I'm zonin'
Class back in session so I upped it a grade
In two years Dwayne Wayne became Dwayne Wade
And ay please don't start me
I'm like Gnarls Barkley meets Charles Barkley
I'm pop the Barkers… I'm the hood the Parkers
While yall was in limbo I raised the bar up
I touched on everything
Married to the game rock a chain instead a wedding ring
Yall bridesmaids catch the garter
On nights when Ye romanced
Cameras flash so much that I gotta do that Yayo dance
I'm on award tour with Common my man
After each and every show a couple dykes in the van
It's easy the hood love to listen Jeezy and Weezy
And oh yeah Yeezy...I did it for the glory

VERSE 2

What I'm supposed to do now man
the game all messed up
How I'm supposed to stand out
when everybody get dressed up
So yea at the Grammy's I went ultra Travolta
Yea that tuxedo mighta been a little guido
But with my ego I can stand here in a Speedo
And be looked at like a fuckin' hero
The glory, the story, the chain, the polo, the night
The grind the empty bottles of no-doze
Tank on empty whippin' my mama Volvo
Spent that gas money on clothes with logos
The fur is Hermes shit that you don't floss
The Goyard so hard think I'm Hugo's Boss
Why I gotta ask what that 2-door cost
House on the hills two doors from Tracey Ross
And I'm asking bout her girlfriends yea the dark skinnded one
She asking bout the speedboats I admit we rented them
When you meet me in person what do ya feel like
I know I know I look better in real life
I hear people compare themselves to BIG a lot
Ya know BIG & Pac ya know to get it hot
I guess after I live I wanna be compared to BIG
Anyone , Big Pun, Big L or Notorious
Get money and stunt and stay glorious
And I'mma stop killing these niggas
soon as the chorus hit

THE GLORY (K. WEST, D. SMITH, L. NYRO, N. LANDSBERG, F. PAPPALARDI, J. VENTURA, L. WEINSTEIN) (BMI/ASCAP) / PRODUCED BY KANYE WEST FOR VERY GOOD BEATS/HIP HOP SINCE 1978. CO-PRODUCED BY GEE ROBERSON & PATRICK "PLAIN PAT" REYNOLDS FOR HIP HOP SINCE 1978. RECORDED BY ANDREW DAWSON AND ANTHONY KILHOFFER AT SONY MUSIC STUDIOS, NYC & THE RECORD PLANT, HOLLYWOOD, CA. MIXED BY ANTHONY KILHOFFER AT CHALICE STUDIOS, HOLLYWOOD, CA. ASSISTANT ENGINEERS: BRAM TOBEY, JASON AGEL, NATE HERTWECK, MATTY GREEN. STRING ARRANGEMENT BY ROSIE DANVERS. PERFORMED BY WIRED STRINGS AND PRODUCED BY TOMMY D AT THE 'LAB OF LUV' STUDIOS, LONDON. KEYBOARDS: OMAR EDWARDS AND ANDY CHATTERLEY ON BEHALF OF LIVEROOM.TV PRODUCTIONS. BACKGROUND VOCALS: JOHN LEGEND, MOS DEF, JEHIREH WILLIAMS AND JALIL WILLIAMS. JOHN LEGEND APPEARS COURTESY OF GOOD MUSIC/COLUMBIA RECORDS. CONTAINS ELEMENTS OF "SAVE THE COUNTRY" PERFORMED BY LAURA NYRO, USED COURTESY OF SONG BMG MUSIC ENTERTAINMENT. WRITTEN BY L. NYRO, PUBLISHED BY EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC. (BMI). CONTAINS A SAMPLE OF "LONG RED" PERFORMED BY MOUNTAIN, USED COURTESY OF SONY BMG MUSIC ENTERTAINMENT. WRITTEN BY N. LANDSBERG, F. PAPPALARDI, J. VENTURA AND L. WEINSTEIN, USED COURTESY OF CAREERS BMG MUSIC PUBLISHING (BMI)/BMG SONGS INC. (ASCAP).

12. HOMECOMING

VERSE 1

(KANYE)
I met this girl when I was three years old
And what I love most she had so much soul
She said excuse me lil homey, I know you don't know me
But uh my name is Wendy (windy) and yo, I like to blow trees
And from that point I never blow her off
Niggas come from out of town I like to show her off
They like to act tough she like to tore 'em off
And make them straighten up they hat
cuz she know they soft
And when I grew up she showed me how to go downtown
And at nighttime her face lit up, so astounding
I told her in my heart is where she'll always be
She never mess with entertainers 'cuz they always leave
She said it feel like you walked and drove on me
Knew I was gang affiliated got on TV and told on me
I guess that's why last winter she got so cold on me
She said Ye, keep makin' that platinum and gold for me

HOOK

(CHRIS MARTIN)
Do you think about me now and then
Do you think about me now and then
Cuz I'm coming home again
Home again
Do you think about me now and then
Do you think about me now and then
Now I'm coming home again
Maybe we can start again

VERSE 2

(KANYE)
But if you really cared for her
Then you would have never hit the airport
and followed your dreams
Sometimes I still talk to her
But when I talk to her it always seem like she talkin' bout me
She said you left ya kids and they just like you
They wanna rap and make soul beats just like you
But they just not you and I just got through
Talkin' bout what niggas tryin' to do just not new
Now everybody got the game figured out all wrong
I guess you never know what you got till is gone
I guess that's why I'm here and I can't come back home
And guess when I heard that when I was back home
Every interview I'm representin' you makin' you proud
Reach for the stars so if you fall you land on the clouds
Jump in the crowds
Spark ya lighters and wave 'em around
If you don't know by now I'm talkin about Chi-town

HOOK

(CHRIS MARTIN)
Do you think about me now and then
Do you think about me now and then
Cuz I'm coming home again
Home again
Baby do you remember when
Fireworks at Lake Michigan
Now I'm coming home again
Maybe we can start again

HOMECOMING (K. WEST, C. MARTIN, W. CAMPBELL) (BMI/ASCAP) / PRODUCED BY KANYE WEST FOR VERY GOOD BEATS/HIP HOP SINCE 1978 & WARRYN "BABY DUBB" CAMPBELL FOR MY BLOCK RECORDS. RECORDED BY BRUCE BUECHNER AT FEVER RECORDING STUDIO, NORTH HOLLYWOOD, CA; ABBEY ROAD STUDIOS, LONDON; ANDREW DAWSON AND ANTHONY KILHOFFER AT SONY MUSIC STUDIOS, NYC & THE RECORD PLANT, HOLLYWOOD, CA AND GREG KOLLER AT OCEAN WAY RECORDING, HOLLYWOOD, CA. MIXED BY MIKE DEAN FOR DEAN'S LIST PRODUCTIONS & ANDREW DAWSON AT CHALICE STUDIOS, HOLLYWOOD, CA AND CHUNG KING STUDIOS, NYC. ASSISTANT ENGINEERS: MATTY GREEN, ANTHONY PALAZZOLE, ANDY MARCINKOWSKI. PERCUSSION: JON BRION. SOUND DESIGN: SEAN COOPER FOR MY BLOCK RECORDS. PROJECT COORDINATOR: "DJ" REFLEX & SANDRA CAMPBELL FOR MY BLOCK RECORDS. ADDITIONAL VOCALS: CHRIS MARTIN. CHRIS MARTIN APPEARS COURTESY OF PARLOPHONE RECORDS.

13. BIG BROTHER

VERSE 1

My big brother was B.I.G.'s brother
Use to be Dame and Biggs brother
Who is Hip Hop brother, who is NO ID friend
NO ID my mentor, now let the story begin
It's the Hard Knock Life Tour sell out
Picture us in the mall coppin' IceBerg and yell out jigga
Yea, that's what we would yell out (yell out)
You know the name, do I gotta spell out or tell bout
JAY and Ye so shy,
that he won't even step to his idol to say hi
Standing there like a mime and let the chance pass by
Back of my mind, he can change yo' life
With all these beats I did, at least let him hear it
At least you could brag to the friends back at the gig
But he got me out my momma crib,
then he help me get my momma a crib

HOOK

My big brother was B.I.G's
Use to be Dame and Biggs brother
Who is Hip Hop brother, who is NO ID friend
NO ID my mentor, now let the story begin

VERSE 2

Fresh off the plane, I'm off to Baseline mine
Nothing handed out, I'm bout to take mine
Round the same time of that Blueprint 1
And these beats in my pocket was that blueprint for him
I'll play my lil' songs in that ol' back room
He'll bob his head and say, O' that's you
But by the Black Album, I was blacking out
Party at SOB's and we had packed the crowd
Big Brother gotta show up at Madison Square and I'm like yea, yea,
we gon' be there
But, not only did I not get a chance to spit it
Carline told me I could buy two tickets
I guess Big Brother was thinking a lil' different
And kept lil' brother at bay, at a distance
But everything that I felt was more bogus
Only made me more focused, only wrote more potent
Only thing I wanna know, is why I get looked over
I guess I'll understand when I get more older
Big Brother saw me at the bottom of the totem
Now I'm on the top and every body on the scrotum

HOOK

My big brother was B.I.G's
Use to be Dame and Biggs brother
Who is Hip Hop brother, who is NO ID friend
NO ID my mentor, now let the story begin

VERSE 3

Have you ever walked in the shadow of a giant
Not only a client, the presidtio...hola hovito
The game getting foul, so here's a free throw
I was always on the other side of the peep hole
Then I dropped Jesus Walks, now I'm on the steeple
And we know, New Jack City gotta keep my brother
But to be number one, I'm a beat my brother
On that Diamonds remix, I swore I spazzed
Then my big brother came thru and kicked my ass
Sibling rivalry, only I could see
it was the pride in me that was driving me
At the Grammy's, I said "I inspired me",
but my big brother who I always tried to be
When I kicked a flow, it was like pick and roll
Cause even if he gave me the roc, it's give and go
I guess Beans style was more of a slam dunk
and my shit was more like a finger roll
But I had them singles though
and them hoes at the show gon' mingle yo… eh y'all know
I told Jay I did a song with Coldplay,
next thing I know he got a song with Coldplay
Back in my mind, I'm like damn no way
Translate espanol, no way Jose
Then I went and told Jay Brown,
should have known that was gon' come back around
Should of talked to you like a man, should have told you first
But I told somebody else and that's what made shit worse
My big brother was B.I.G.'s brother,
so here's a few words from your kid brother
If you admire somebody, you should gon' head tell em'
People never get the flowers, while they can still smell em'
A idol in my eyes, God of the game
Heart of the City, Roc-A-Fella chain
Never be the same, never be another
Number one, Young Hov, also my big brother

HOOK

My big brother was B.I.G's
Use to be Dame and Biggs brother
Who is Hip Hop brother, who is NO ID friend
NO ID my mentor, now let the story begin

Kanye talking: Toomp killed this shit

BIG BROTHER (K. WEST, A. DAVIS) (BMI) / PRODUCED BY TOOMP FOR ZONE BOY PRODUCTIONS, INC. RECORDED BY PAUL SHEEHY AT DOPPLER STUDIOS, ATLANTA, GA AND ANDREW DAWSON AT LEGACY RECORDING STUDIOS, NYC. MIXED BY ANDREW DAWSON AT CHUNG KING STUDIOS, NYC. ASSISTANT ENGINEERS: DALE PARSONS, ANDY MARCINKOWSKI.

ROC-A-FELLA RECORDS SINCE 1996 / HIP HOP SINCE 1978 / THE HEAVY HITTERS / HUSTLE.

WWW.KANYEWEST.COM / WWW.ROCAFELLA.COM

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